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The Dear Old Christmas Story.

A. A. DAYTON.

(CHRISTMAS CAROL No. 1.)

H. P. DANKS.

SEMI CHORUS. *Maestoso.*

1. It has come a-gain on the wings of Time, The sweet old day of sto - ry, And a

peal of bells with their sil - v'ry chime A-wakes the fes-tal morn. We'll sing it out with

joyous shout, 'Tis Christmas morn again, As the chorus swells over hills and dells In

FULL CHORUS.

sweet and glad re - frain. Sing out with joy! the Sav - iour came To crown the day with

glo - ry; Our voi - ces raise in songs of praise, To tell the dear old sto - ry.

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| <p>2 Oh, the new, new song that the angels sang
Amid the stars of heaven,
Of the Infant born on that blessed morn.
Sounds sweet to us to-day.
The star that shone o'er Jewry hills
With radiant light may guide,
From the darkest way, ev'ry heart to-day,
To seek the Saviour's side. — Cuo.</p> | <p>3 Let us bring good cheer, for the Christmas
By God's own love is given, [fair
And the joy we share in His tender care,
Shall bless each passing day.
We'll sound the praise of thankful hearts
And own our Saviour's love [bells,
As the chorus swells with the Christmas
From earth to heav'n above. — Cuo.</p> |
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